THE ORIGINAL LAND OF "YANKEE DOODLE"

A German Investigator Traces It to the Hessians---Quaint Dances and Songs With Which "Yankee Doodle" Is Associated in His Alleged Home in Germany.



Now comes the painstaking and ingenious Teuton with the discovery that "Yankee Doodle" is an old time German peasant dance tune and Volkslied, and that it was Imported into the United States by the Hessians who came here to fight for King George in the Revolutionary war.

Johann Lewalter is the discoverer, and

he devotes a long article in Hessenland, a magazine of Hessian history and literature, published in Cassel, to a statement of his the waltz in Germany. They consist of

that at the kirmess in the Schwälmer vil- body are prescribed by tradition. lage of Wasenberg on Oct. 22, 1904, 'Yankee actly as if it were a Schwälmer long familiar | dancers and onlookers sing in unison with

The importance of this evidence lies in festive life of the Schwälm region.

granary of Hesse.

with Austria in 1868-is mountainous and gave their national dance in all its glory. sterile. They say of it in Germany:

m Lande zu Hessen Hat's grosse Berg und nichts zu essen, Grosse Kruge und sau'ren Wein; Wer wollte gern in Hessen sein? Which freely translated, means:

In the land of Hesse

Big jugs and sour wine Who wouldn't on Hesse draw the line?

The region which slopes down to the Schwälm and Werra, however, consists of gently rolling hills. It is known as the Schwälmgrund and is a country rich in flourishing wheat fields, alternating with luxuriant meadow lands, in which great herds of cattle and droves of powerful borses are pastured. It is dotted with linen fitting snug to the figure, has short

well to do and industrious population. This is the birthplace of the tune of

"Yankee Doodle," according to Herr Lewalter, and his discovery of the fact is due to the recent publication in Berlin of a work entitled "Schwälmer Tänze; In Wort und Weise in der Schwälm (Oberhessen) Gerammelt und Herausgegeben." The dances present a unique departure from the almost universal domination of

Doodle' was played without the knowledge striking the heels of their shoes together the winter. of the Schwälmer lads and girls and that in regular cadence. Many of the tunes the dancers of each sex danced to it ex- have traditional words, and these the

the pipes or fiddles. The Schwälmer have considerable celwhich has been cultivated for many genera- attention of Jerome Bonaparte when Hesse Cassel, which runs into the Eder after a of one of the birthdays of his great brother The valley of the Schwälm is known as the pair of villagers were wedded under the house to his own fireside. porch of the Wilhelmshöher Schloss after

hair in ringlets falling down upon their Schwalm dialect: necks. The men dress in white frocks, knee breeches and low crowned hats.

The garments of the women are made dress consists ordinarily of an almost twofold hood, from which two long braids of fine hair stream down their backs.

The bodice, made of closely pleated



richly embroidered with gold and silver

The skirt, kilted in a hundred folds, reaches barely to the knee. The shoes are

On festive occasions there is added to this a cape which is fastened to the headdress and falls over the shoulders. The Ziegenhain, which is situated between the whole costume has a quaint medieval

The matrons use dark colors entirely. Only the unmarried girls are allowed to to America of a Schwälmer contingent adorn themselves with variegated hues. On very special occasions, also, these latter lay aside the double hood and substitute | and rooted it in American soil clearly within "Schappel," chaplets or wreaths with flow- the range of probability. ers and gold spangles.

The national dances are features of all

numerous set figures, for each of which the Schwalmer Kirmesses, which are held of "Yankee Doodle," any more than there "It is a fact worthy of mention," he says, special gesticulations and motions of the in the open air in the summer in groves is about its reference to the American near the villages. They are also danced The dancers accompany the music by at tavern and farmhouse gatherings in

They bring the young men and girls together and start the courtships which end in the early marriages of the region, the production of an English officer and its and then they are danced again at the weddings, which usually take place in the fall, the fact that the Schwälmer is a local dance ebrity in Germany and attracted the after the crops are in, and which are marked by festivities, lasting from three days to version popularly current to-day, which is tions, and is the feature of the social and was added to his short lived Westphalian a week-from the polterabend before the undoubtedly the original reading of the kingdom. He became a great friend of wedding day, when the friends of the couple | ballad, with perhaps a few verbal changes. The Schwalm is a little river in Hesse- the Schwalm people, and in celebration expel evil spirits from their new home, This is the version beginning: down to the time when the bridegroom northwesterly course of about sixty miles. he had a party of them visit him and a finally takes his bride from her parents'

With all their dancing and feasting the The greater part of the territory of the clusions of the region. In consolid Electorate or Kurhessen—which was clusion, the "marvelously adorned girls," mined habits of thrift and industry. One gobbled by Prussia at the close of the war as an old writer puts it, of the Schwalm writer about them marvels at the small amount of sleep they get along with.

Not only are the dances still in vogue He says it is extraordinary how they reo-day but the people of the Schwälm main as strong and robust as they do with still cling to the old costumes. These only a few hours rest around midnight original "Yankee Doodle" dancers are a stolen from their pleasures and their labor, fine race, tall and strong, with handsome, But they are both saving and industrious. and they profess a sort of Spartan con-Their eyes are almost invariably blue tempt for the softer side of life. This is and the men wear their exceedingly blond illustrated in a popular saying in the

Wan di Parr sti und di Wiever gi Kann man zu 'nem Man gewarn In ordinary German:

chiefly from homespun linen. The head- Wenn die Pferde stehen und die Weiber ster-

Kann man zu einem Manne werden "When the horses rest and the women die

one has a chance to become a man. Of course the Schwälmer lads had to prosperous villages and inhabited by a sleeves below which the snow white sleeves furnish their quota for the American war.

of the chemise extend half way over the No less than others of their principality forearm. Over the breast is worn a plastron | did they share the characterization of "blinde Hessen" on account of their dogged courage in war.

Indeed there is a definite record on the subject. It is to be found in Volume 42 of the "Historical Zeitschrift" (Munich, 1879.) Friedrich Zapp tells there that the central recruiting depot for them was in Schwälm and the Fulda.

This is the basis of Mr. Lewalter's theory. The presence among the Hessians who came brings the proposition that they imported with them one of their national dance tunes

Of course, there is no dispute as to the origin in American territory of the words patriotic struggle But, so far as Mr. Lewalter has collected evidence on the subject, it was Pritten neither by an American

nor in the patriotic spirit. On the contrary, it appears to have been intention was to mock the tattered and ill disciplined army of the Colonies. This is apparent from many stanzas of the

Father and I went to camp Along with Captain Goodwin, And there we saw the men and boys, As thick as hasty pudding.

Yankee Doodle, keep it up, Yankee Doodle, dandy.

Mind the music and the step

And with the girls be handy Mr. Lewalter quotes it from "Historical Collections," published by Farmer & Moore The verses are familiar to one, and it is only necessary to recall the sneer at "Captain" Washington and his million men, the gun "just like a log of maple" or Uncle Sam coming to change pancakes and onions for 'lasses cake, to grasp the purpose of throwing ridicule

on the patriot cause. Mr. Lewalter gives three other groups of verses written to be sung to the old air. "National and Patriotic Songs," published by the Oliver Ditson Company Boston, he gives a five stanza version, of which these are the first and last

A Yankee boy is trim and tall And never over fat, sir; At dance or frolic, hop or ball

As nimble as a rat, sir!

Yankee Doodle, guard your coast! Yankee Doodle, dandy; Fear not then nor threat nor boast. Yankee Doodle, dandy.

His country is his pride and boast He'll ever prove true blue, sir! When call'd upon to give his toast, Tis "Yankee Doodle, Doo," sir!

A third set of stanzas was communicated to Mr. Lewalter by a teacher of languages in Cassel named Eisentrager, who had lived many years in America. Some of its verses are as follows:

Yankee Doodle is the tune Americans delight in. It will do whistle, sing or play, And just the thing for fighting.

Yankee Doodle, boys, huzza! Down outside, up the middle: Yankee Doodle, fa sol la! Trumpet, drum and fiddle. America's a dandy place. The people are all brothers:

And when one's got a pumpkin pie, He shares it with the others. Our girls are fair, our boys are tough,

And when we have everything enough. We count that we are wealthy. The land we till is all our own, Whatever the prize we paid it.

Should any dare invade it. Finally, he has the words regarded in this country as the nursery version, but which are the only ones generally known and sung in the British Islands:

Yankee-doodle came to town A-riding on a pony, He stuck a feather in his hat And called it macaroni.

Yankee-doodle, boys, hurrah! Yankee-doodle, boys, hurrah! And Yankee-doodle dandy!

to tracing the history of the song. bands, however, consisted only of trumpet-He adopts the view that the version commonly sung here, as given in the Farmer and Moore collection, is the original one. He music and undoubtedly used as marches attributes the authorship to one Dr. Scham- the popular airs, the Gassenhauer (street burg or Schuckburg or Schuckberg, a sur- songs) and Volkslieder (peasant songs). geon in the British Army.

In a memorandum based on printed accounts, which he received from Miss Gertrude Normand-Smith, the composer, it is asserted that Mr. Schamburg first composed | to establish the fact that military bands. the music and then wrote words to it. Miss even to this day, are given to playing popu-Normand-Smith, however, gives it as her opinion that the air was of Dutch origin | be assumed with certainty," he says, "that | in the melody.

in New York. Various German publications are quoted as giving substantially the same story, the surgeon's name appearing in one or these accounts vaguely speaks of the tune dances has given the clue to its origin. as an old Jacobite song from Scotland. while another asserts that the air and a genuine musical ingenuity, bubbling fresh-collection of words, now lost, were sung in ness and a true spirit of humor. As a derision of Oliver Cromwell when he rode | general thing they are in the same class as into Oxford on a little horse, wearing a "Yankee Doodle" in rhythm and form and feather in his hat.

the descendants of the Dutch colonists

The soldiers of Braddock first began to which Mr. Lewalter has set dialectic words apply it to the "Yankees," this account says, | beginning: as far back as 1755, and Schuckburg merely brought the words down to date in Revolutionary times.

Langenscheidt in his "Land und Leute in Amerika" (Land and People in America) appears to have been the first to throw out hint of the Hessian origin of the tune. It is a mere hint, but the idea appealed to the local pride of Herr Lewalter and started his investigation of the subject.

He first showed from historica that the German troops which came to Mr. Lewalter devoted considerable energy | always accompanied by musicians. These capable of playing any elaborate harmonized which were familiar in the localities where the troops were recruited.

Here Mr. Lewalter indulges in a super-

and was probably whistled or sung among | the Hessian bands played in the American war marches and songs at that time familiar to the Hessian people."

But "Yankee Doodle," he argues, has nothing of the mere street song about it. If it had, it would long ago have been fortwo cases as Richard Schuckburg. One of gotten. The publication of the Schwälmer

Combined with simplicity, they have musical type. One dance in particular, to

Leng der da die Hosebenges Sie Sänger as dtrempe

he recognized as having so general a resemblance to "Yankee Doodle" that plainly thinks it likely that they are both variations from the same original.

The rhythmical beat, which in the dance is accompanied by a stamping of the feet, suggests in particular the emphatic cadences of the American Fallad. Another dance tune with words beginning "Inse America in the Revolutionary War were Kermeszu Lesshause," the second part of the tune of "Yankee Doodle," is paralleled almost to a note, he says. In both the Gerers, fifers and drummers. They were in- man and American airs the influence of the bagpipes is marked. It is not remarkable, Herr Lewalter thinks;

that when the Schwälmer tunes became known in America any one wanting a vehicle for merry, witty verses should adopt one of them, perhaps altering it a little to suit his riming. He has learned from fluity of proof, which is truly Teutonic, Miss Normand-Smith that the Virginia reel is often danced to the music of "Yankee Doodle," and he finds in this an instinctive lar airs to march time. "It is therefore to recognition of the original dance inspiration

The Fate of Japan Up Their Sleeves

Admiral Togo Tells Just How the Virtues of the Mikado Won the Great Naval Victory in the Tsu Shima Straits.

smiled complacently at the despatch he had just written, to send to Tokio. Beckoning Admiral Kamimura to his side, he read Owing to the great and unparalleled virtues of the Mikado, we to-day totally defeated

the Russian fleet, sinking a scandalous number of ships. Admiral Rojestvensky, unable to cope with the unique, dazzling and alarmingly numerous virtues in question, is now temporarily among us. Congratulations. Executive agent of the Mikado's sea going

Kamimura nodded approvingly, while Togo folded the despatch and handed

It to an orderly. "Yes, Kamimura," pursued the Nelson of the East, "we should indeed be thank-

ful to the gods for baving a Mikado so to make the statement." plentifully supplied with efficient virtues but there is also something to be said for reopened it sapiently. those of us who fostered and guarded those virtues, keeping them up to the necessary lofty standard, training them to the hour, for the great and glorious war which we well knew was coming. It was a hard task. Kamimura. Do you know why Admiral Enquist escaped us?"

Kamimura did not. "For this reason: Three months before the declaration of war, his serene Effulgence, the Mikado, ran away from the palace disguised as the court baker, and got gloriously fuddled on sake highballs. And do you know why we lost two torpedo a quiet game of poker.

Admiral Togo laid down his pen and | boats, Kamimura?"

Kamimura looked wise. "I imagine that was due," he said. "to nice, sociable game? the game of poker which our august Heavenborn is said to have played just previous to the blockade of Port Arthur." Togo looked at Kamimura and then

slowly and eloquently closed one eye. "No. Kamimura." he remarked. "those torpedo boats were sunk for other reasons. | flush?' One went down on account of the bottle of whisky which disappeared mysteriously from the imperial sideboard, just after the news of the battle of Mukden. The other sank as an expiation for the scattering cuss words used by Mutsuhito during the past few years.

"But that poker game had nothing whatever to do with it. I am fully qualified Again Admiral Togo closed one eye and

"Kamimura," he said, "I was in that

poker game. Kamimura looked immensely interested. "That game." said Togo, "took place about a week before the opening of hostilities. For days past his Tremendous Ef- of losing us a battle or two as an expiation fulgence had been getting restless. We for the poker game." had trained him a trifle fine and he was going

"Oyama and I were really worried. The imperial virtues seemed to lie heavily on Mutsuhito. " 'Oyama,' he said presently, 'let us have

"Oyama looked pained, " Your Majesty, remember your virtues!"

out. But just then Gen. Kuroki blew in. 'Kuroki,' said the Emperor, 'are you

" 'Done!' roared the Emperor, delighted. 'I shall win them from you! The cards.

dismayed. "Then, Kamimura, we did an audacious and patriotic deed. We knew right well hasty consultation, we resolved to punish his Complacent Delectability then and

but you and I are as babes compared to Marshal Oyama and Gen. Kuroki. We all wore our national kimono costumes, no

about the sleeves.

"Although we were trembling at the 'I am sick of them. It's all very well for you patriotic resolve, and we proceeded to punish the Mikado for proposing to play poker on the eve of the Japanese nation's supreme test "'Remember.' I whisnered to Oyama. ford to lose a skirmish or two and have a as we entered the fray, 'the fate of Japan

is up our sleeves. Togo looked reminiscent for a while, Magnificence and stood silent. He was a grinning eloquently, then he glanced at bit touched at the sadness of our patriotic the expectant Kamimura with another

"That game, Kamimura," he said, "was the contrite Emperor. 'Never!" great. Oyama's dealing was perfection; Kuroki's shuffling produced the most startling and sweeping results. As for the kimonos, you should have seen the card crop harvested from them.

I myself now and then found an occasional indispensable card in my sleeves, but as for Oyama and Kuroki-ye gods! The Emperor, suspecting nothing from "The cards were brought and the table humble, devoted subjects, knitted his brows in helpless amazement as his pile of chips dwindled before him. Kamimura, it was a superb piece of patriotism.

"Well, at 2 A. M. the Emperor had that the gods would exact punishment lost 9,000 yen cash, six kimonos of for this lapse on the Mikado's part. In a state and the left wing of the imperial palace. We three, appalled at our actions, expecting every moment to be blasted by the thunder of the sovereign's wrath, continued our tactics grimly, fully convinced that we were doing a noble and patriotic deed.

"At 3 A. M. Mutsuhito began to lose interest in the game. I had just noticed Kuroki draw nine cards to a flush and Oyama Europeans being about, and that costume, fill a straight from my discard and his ki- the winner of a jack pot.

mono, when the Emperor threw down his cards with a puzzled frown. " 'I fear that the American Minister

audacity of our action, we were firm in our taught me the theoretical game,' he said. 'while you fellows, apparently, are acquainted with the practical application of his teachings. I will play no more. Thank you for humoring my little whim. "Then terrible remorse seized him.

" 'The gods will punish me,' he cried, for this lapse from my virtues. What can I do to pacify them?" "We all looked pained, crestfallen, full of

forebodings for the future. " 'Never again shall I play poker,' cried

"Kamimura, my boy, from that day Mutsuhito has kept his word. If you mention poker to him he devolops a new and hitherto unsuspected virtue on the "And we, who offered ourselves to the

gods as instruments of vengeance, were graciously accepted and did our avenging duty sweepingly and well. No, Kamimura. fish was when he visited the Rangeley Those two torpedo boats were not sunk as region in 1859. He had little idea then that a poker expiation. Mutsuhito expiated that lapse in full."

Togo winked and was silent. Kamimura. refrained from speech. The cabin door opened and Admiral

of the Mikasa and Kasuga. Lightning glances of intelligance were exchanged between the five. "Shall it be one yen limit?" asked Togo

"Sure." said the others. And for a time no sound was heard in the cabin save the occasional "Banzai" from

He Has Just Finished His Forty-sixth Annual Visit to the Maine Woods-

Mr. Coes at 93 Still an Enthusiastic Angler

Attributes His Activity to His Outings. BINGHAM, Me., June 17.—"I am just as them,"

The largest speckled trout Mr. Coes

angling had been successful, and he caught more fish than most of the younger boys who went there to fill their baskets. It was not good weather for fishing much

man who comes to the Maine woods after recreation and trout, got fish enough to satisfy his appetite. The first time Mr. Coes came to Maine to

of the time, yet Mr. Coes, the oldest fisher-

he was to come every year for forty-six consecutive seasons. He celebrated his ninety-third birthday in April by working deeply impressed at divine justice, also all day, losing just time enough to accept some toys of gold and silver his employees and relatives thrust upon him, along with Uriu came in, accompanied by the captains | congratulations. Mr. Coe was accompanied to Rowe and

Carry ponds by a grandson, Frank L. Coes, who was not in it when it came to fishing. The veteran angler says this latest trip was one of the most enjoyable he ever had, though it was nothing great so far as big fish are concerned, for the big ones haven't yet learned that the ice has gone out of the lakes. He says he is coming again in August, and thinks that by that time

1872, for instance.

"That was the best fishing trip I ever made to Maine. In a day and a half my brother and I, fishing from a raft in B Pond, near Middle Dam, at the foot of Umbagog Lake, caught ninety-three trout, which aggregated 200 pounds in weight. Pretty good fishing, that, eh?"

BINGHAM, Me., June 17.—"I am just as happy as any boy ever was after catching a good mess of fish,"

This was the remark made by Loring Coes, a 13-year-old boy of Worcester, Mass., as he boarded a buckboard bound for home, the other day at the end of two weeks fishing at Rowe Pond. His of two weeks fishing at Rowe Pond. was queer. Mr. Coes has peculiar ideas about reels

Mr. Coes has pecunar ideas about rees.

He has one that is set into the rod instead
of being fixed on the side and held by a
ring. It is a single reel, with a drag, but,
being a narrow spool, the fisherman can
wind it as rapidly as an ordinary multiply-Mr. Coes struck a salmon which came toward his boat faster than he could reel in his line. The salmon darted under the boat and rose out of the water on the oppo-

site side in an effort to get rid of the hook.

When it went into the air the line tightened around the boat and the fish was snapped toward the boat. To the surprise of the fisherman and his companions, the salmon was carried almost into Mr. Coes's y its own momentum, and was captured safe and sound.

Matrimonial Economics.



She-Are you sure you could earn enough to support two?

He—Ob we'll be one then, dear,



"I'm glad," said Dachshund, with a smile, *To clip my ears is not in style;

"For if they did, and docked my tail, "These pests would have me without fail." he said solemnly.

" 'Rlow my virtues" shouted Mutsubito. fellows to win the coming war by developing an invincible army of virtues in me. but, upon my word, you ought to expect to do some work vourselves. Can't vou af-

"We dared not cross his Unapproached countenances-it looked as if we might win portentous wink.

Kuroki smiled, little knowing the import of the question. " 'I have 3,000 yen, your Majesty,' he re-

cleared. Oyama and I and Kuroki were

there, thus sparing the gods the necessity

"Well I know the rudiments of poker,

commuter to a friend over the luncheon

long puff from his eiger and made rings of

"No, birds," replied the husband.

if the wine had gone to his friend's head.

"Yes, birds," repeated the other, "ca-

one and do you know why? Because

they've gone out of fashion. The man said so. Now, my wife is death on style,

so of course what could I do?

the smoke

"I've been down on Sixth avenue shopping | last one and my wife has cried herself-sick | is called the normah, or spirit bird, and can for my wife," casually remarked a Jersey about it, so I promised not to come home to-night without one. But the first thing I ran up against was the statement that "Hats?" asked the friend as he drew a they're not stylish any more.

"The substitute he offered me was a new variety of talking bird which comes at \$2,500 per. If I had had the price I would The other looked up curiously, wondering have turned down that proposition in-

naries that sing. I'm going home without man. 'My wife fill that till completely.' So I said 'good day' and walked out. "It seems that the talking birds, like the parrot and others of that family, are now the proper caper. The high priced one "Our maltese cat made a meal of the of which I spoke comes from Calcutta and ociling.

talk, so the man said, in seven different languages and swear in thirteen. "It can learn a tune in twenty-four hours and can memorize the alphabet in the same

length of time. Some can be bought for \$1,000, a mere bagatelle, of course, but this particular one cost \$2,500. "I see you're interested. So was I. It's very interesting as a matter of ornithology,

"'No talking birds for mine.' I told the but I can't see how it's going to help out the situation when I get home. But if it's the nornah or nothing then I can see myself mortgaging the house to-morrow." "I'm glad I didn't promise my wife a bird," slowly remarked the friend, as he blew some more rings of smoke toward the

August, and thinks that by that time they will have waked up and will be ready to greet him open mouthed.

"The open air and its health giving properties is the main thing after all," he said, in speaking of his fishing trips, "and I have never failed to get a-plenty of that. To I that, in a large measure, I attribute my long life and constant perfect health."

He smiled when he compared this trip with some of those of former years, that of 1872, for instance. ACCOMPLISHMENTS OF A BIRD YOU CAN BUY FOR \$2,500

Pretty good fishing, that, eh?"
In speaking of his earlier trips to the Rangeley and Dead River region, Mr. Coes said that larger strings and larger trout were taken then than now. "but the fish didn't taste any better; in fact, I believe lam still growing more and more fond of